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the art to a pitch of perfection never since equalled. He gave the highest wages to his workmen, some of whom came from the continent, and gave annual premiums for the best designs. His pieces of muslin chintzes sold for a guinea per yard, and he had the honour of presenting one of them, the sea-weed pattern, designed by himself, to her Majesty Queen Charlotte. Finding that his patterns were pirated in Manchester, he applied for a bill, which was brought into Parliament by his countryman and neighbour, the Right Honourable Edmund Burke, "To secure to calico printers the copyright in original designs."

Mr. Kilburn married the eldest daughter of Thos. Brown, Esq., an East India Director, a most amiable woman, who survives him, and by whom he had several children. In the relative duties of son and brother, husband and father, his conduct was most exemplary, as a true believing Christian moral man. Though he had been a delicate child, he enjoyed excellent health, till a few months before his death, when feeling indisposed, he repaired to Brighton, and not getting better he returned to Wallington, and calmly resigned his soul to his Maker, 23d December, 1818, in the 73d year of his age. The poor inhabitants of the neighbourhood, by whom he was much lamented, followed him bareheaded to the grave.

Mr. Kilburn was above six feet in height, thin, but well proportioned, and perfectly straight to the last. The pencil, in his long fingers, appeared scarcely to touch the paper when drawing, so much had he acquired of grace and freedom. The flowers that he engraved about the time he became acquainted with Mr. Curtis, are now sought for by connoisseurs, being so true to nature; and I have before me his engraving of a dead canary on a marble slab, which, even in this advanced stage of the arts, would rival many of the bijoux that adorn our modern annuals. Being most domestic in his habits, and constantly occupied, he was never able to visit Ireland after he had settled at Wallington; but every Irishman that was introduced, found an hospitable reception at his table. He prided in his country, of which he may be justly said to have been an ornament.

I. H.

FOR THE DUBLIN PENNY JOURNAL.

SONNETO.

Dov' è, Italia il tuo braccio? e a chi ti servi
 Tu dell' altrui? non è, s' io scorgo il vero,
 Di chi t' offende il difensor men fero.
 Ambo nemici sono, ambo fur servi.
 Così dunque l'onor, così conservi
 Gli avanzi tu del glorioso impero?
 Così al valor, così al valor primiero,
 Che a te fede giurò, la fede osservi?
 Or va: repudia il valor prisco, e sposa
 L'Ozio, e fra il lanque, i gemit, e la strida
 Nel periglio maggior dormi, e reposa.
 Dormi, Adulteria vil, fin che omicida
 Spada ultrice ti suegli, e sonnacchiosa,
 E nuda in braccio al tuo fedel t' accida.

TRANSLATION.

Where is thine arm, Italia? Why shouldst thou
 Fight with the strangers? fierce alike to me
 Seem thy defender and thine enemy!
 Both were thy vassals once, though victors now.
 Thus dost thou guard the wreath that bound thy brow,
 The wreck of perished empire? When to thee
 Virtue and valour pledged their fealty,
 Was this thy glorious promise, this thy vow?
 Go then: reject thine ancient worth, and wed
 Degenerate Sloth! 'midst blood, and groans, and cries,
 Sleep on, all heedless of the loud alarms.
 Sleep, vile Adulteress! from thy guilty bed
 Too soon the avenging sword shall bid thee rise,
 Or pierce thee slumbering in thy minion's arms.

Larence Street, Liverpool.

C.

THE EAGLE'S AERIE.

On reaching the bottom of the rock, in whose face the
 ie stands, we discovered that the old birds were absent,
 l as the nest was formed in a deep fissure, we could
 ascertain its situation exactly. But that the eagles'

dwelling was above us was evident enough: the base of
 the cliff was strewn with bones and feathers, and the accu-
 mulation of both was extraordinary. The bones of rab-
 bits, hares, and domestic fowls, were most numerous, but
 those of smaller game, and various sorts of fish, were visi-
 ble among the heap.

Many attempts are annually made to destroy this preda-
 tory family. It is impossible to rob the nest. Situated
 two hundred feet above the base of the rock, it is of course
 unapproachable from below, and as the cliffs beetle over
 it frightfully, to assail it from above would be a hazardous
 essay. An enterprising peasant some years since, was let
 down by a rope and basket,—but he was fiercely attacked
 by the old birds, and the basket nearly overturned. For-
 tunately the cord was strong, and had sufficient length to
 allow his being lowered rapidly, or he would have un-
 doubtedly sustained some bodily injury from the wings and
 talons of those enraged and savage birds.

The following interesting anecdote is well authenticated.
 "Two eagles, in the wildest part of a neighbouring county,
 had for some time depredated on the neighbourhood, and
 bore away lambs, kids, &c. for the sustenance of their
 young. Some peasants determined, if possible, to obtain
 the young birds, and ascended the mountains, but found
 that the nest was in a part of the perpendicular rock, near
 one hundred feet below the summit, and about three hun-
 dred above the sea, which, with terrific appearances,
 dashed against its base. They had provided themselves
 with ropes, and a lad, armed with a cineter, was by this
 means lowered by the rest. He arrived in safety at the
 nest, where, as he expected, he was attacked with infinite
 fury by one of the old eagles, at which he made a stroke
 with his sword, that nearly cut asunder the rope by which
 he was suspended. Fortunately one strand of it remained.
 He described his state to his comrades, waiting in horri-
 ble expectation that the division of the cord would pre-
 cipitate him to the bottom; but though he might have been
 to die by a rope, it was not in this manner; he was cau-
 tiously and safely hauled up, when it was found that
 his hair, which a quarter of an hour before had been of a
 dark auburn, had in that short period become perfectly
 white!"

The village of Dugurth suffers heavily from its unfor-
 tunate proximity to the aerie. When the wind blows from
 a favourable point, the eagle in the grey of the morning
 sweeps through the cabins, and never fails carrying off
 some prey.

To black fowls eagles appear particularly attached, and
 the villagers avoid as much as possible rearing birds of
 that colour.

A few days before, one of the coast-guard, alarmed by
 the cries of a boy, rushed from the watch-house; the
 eagle had taken up a black hen, and, as he passed within
 a few yards, the man flung his cap at him. The eagle
 dropped the bird, it was quite dead, however, the talons
 having shattered the back bone. The villagers say (with
 what truth I know not) that turkeys are never taken.

That the eagle is extremely destructive to fish, and par-
 ticularly so to salmon, many circumstances would prove.
 They are constantly discovered watching the fords in the
 spawning season, and are seen to seize and carry off the
 fish. One curious anecdote I heard from my friend the
 priest. Some years since a herdsman, on a very sultry
 day in July, while looking for a missing sheep, observed
 an eagle posted on a bank that overhung a pool. Present-
 ly the bird stooped and seized a salmon, and a violent
 struggle ensued; when the herd reached the spot, he found
 the eagle pulled under water by the strength of the fish,
 and the calmness of the day, joined to drenched plumage,
 rendered him unable to extricate himself. With a stone
 the peasant broke the eagle's pinion, and actually secured
 the spoiler and his victim, for he found the salmon dying
 in his grasp.—*Wild Sports of the West.*

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